

Haibane Lass of Guri

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Summary: Just another little folk song parody based on one of my favorite anime series. Enjoy!

## Haibane Lass of Guri

'\_The Bonnie Lass of Fyvie'\_ has long been one of my favorite Scottish traditional songs. '\_Haibane Renmei'\_ has long been one of my favorite anime works. So of course, I just could not help putting the two together as a parody! Enjoy!

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\_\*\*Haibane Lass of Guri\*\*\_

As me and me friends, on a bonnie fine day,  
Came marching down the auld streets of Guri-o  
My friend, he fell in love with a cute Haibane lass,  
And the name she was called, it was Hikari-o

-

It was then that I cried, "Mount boys, mount!"  
But my friend, he did cry "Oh tarry-o!"  
Do not go awa for another day or twa  
Till I see if this bonnie lass would merry-o."

-

Oh, what would your mother think, should she hear the heels  
clink

And ken that ye had wed a Haibane-o

Oh, what would your mother think, should she hear the heels  
clink

And young feathers a-marching before ye-o

-

Well, a human's wife, I n'er shall be.

I n'er shall be wed to a human-o

My day of flight be comin', then beyond the walls I'll be.

So I n'er shall be wed to a human-o

-

Well, I'll gi' ye a ribbon for your bonnie golden hair.

I'll gi' ye a necklace o' amber-o

I'll gi' ye skirt and stockings be fitting your degree.

If you'll convey me down to me chamber-o

-

Oh, I've got a ribbon for me bonnie golden hair.

And I've got a necklace o' amber-o

And I've got skirt and stockings, with flutses to the knee.

I'd scorn to be seen in your chamber-o

-

Then come skippin down the stair, young Hikari my dear.

Come skippin down the stair little feather-o

Come skippin down the stair throwing back your golden hair,

And bid a long farewell to your maney-o

-

Oh it's long er we came to the bonnie Old Hame.

Haibanes we had for to tarry-o

Long er we came down to the streets of Guri town.

The Halos we had for to bury-o

-

Oh, black are the birds flying toward the auld grey sky,  
And rusty are the windmills of Guri-o  
Our friend he is now dead and he died for the maid.  
He died for that angel of Guri-o

-

Oh there's many a bonnie lass on Kei-koku's distant shores.  
There's many a bonnie Goddess in Yggdrasil-o  
Many a gal of high renown dwells in Nagasaki town,  
But the fleur of them all lives in Guri-o

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hame â€" Scottish traditional pronunciation of 'home'  
maney â€" Scottish slang for 'young man'

End  
file.